

ULTIMATE FALLOUT

SPIDER-MAN NO MORE

MARVEL
ISSUE
3



HICKMAN • SPENCER • KURTH • NGUYEN • PAGULAYAN

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The bite of a genetically altered spider granted high-school student Peter Parker incredible arachnid-like powers. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle Ben, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility.



PREVIOUSLY:

Peter Parker died heroically at the hands of Norman Osborn, a.k.a. the Green Goblin, in the arms of his one true love Mary Jane and the woman who raised him, Aunt May.

While Aunt May and Gwen Stacy attempt to cope with Peter's passing, Captain America confesses that he's the reason Peter was killed. Overcome with shock and grief, Aunt May finds condolence from an unlikely friend, J. Jonah Jameson.

The world grieves in different ways, some in explosive anger, and others by taking to the street. But everyone feels a sense of loss and uncertainty, even heroes like Thor, the Norse God of Thunder, and Rogue, a former X-Man now on the run.

Meanwhile Mary Jane Watson plots retribution: revealing to the world how Nick Fury and his team of super heroes are responsible for Spider-Man's death.



ULTIMATE FALLOUT CHAPTER THREE OF SIX

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Now.
Peter's Funeral.

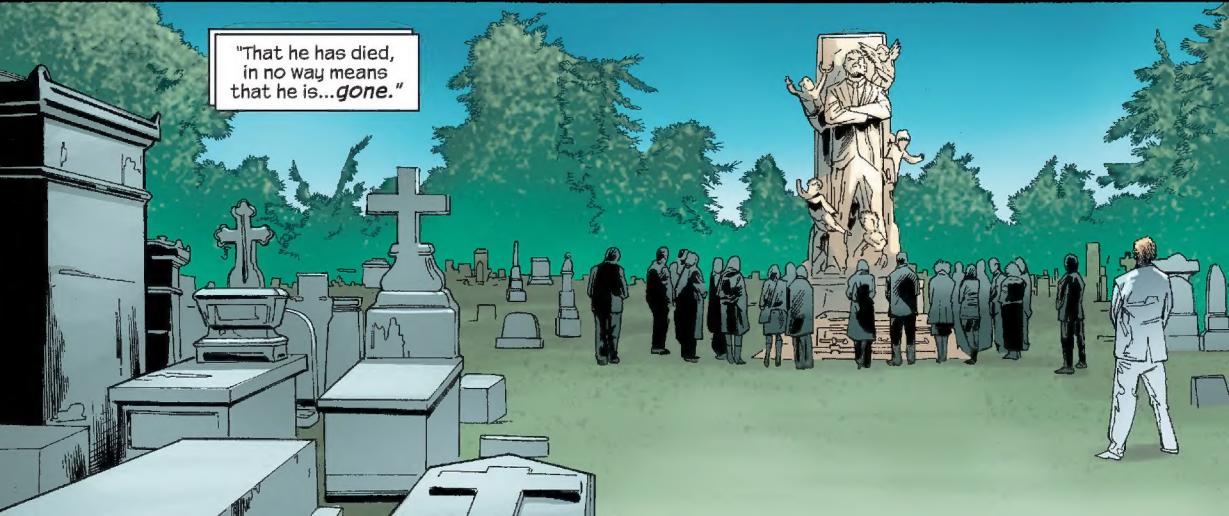
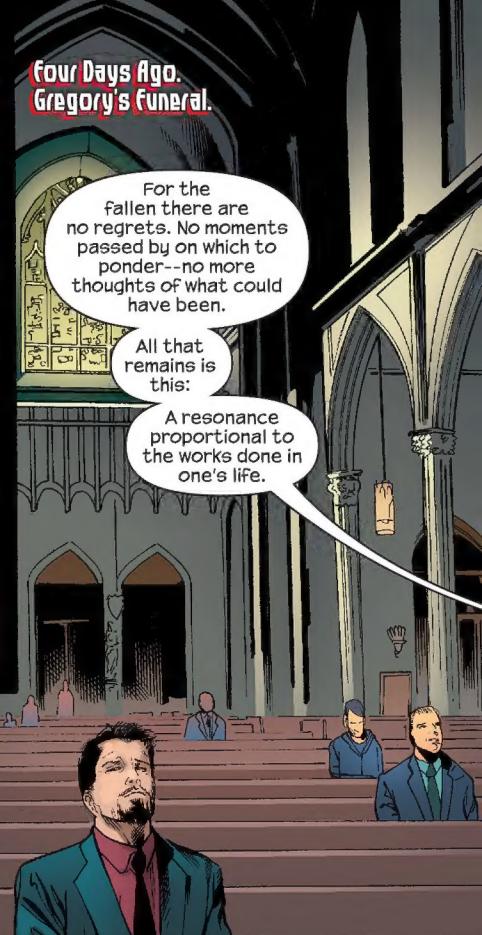


Four Days Ago.
Gregory's Funeral.

For the fallen there are no regrets. No moments passed by on which to ponder—no more thoughts of what could have been.

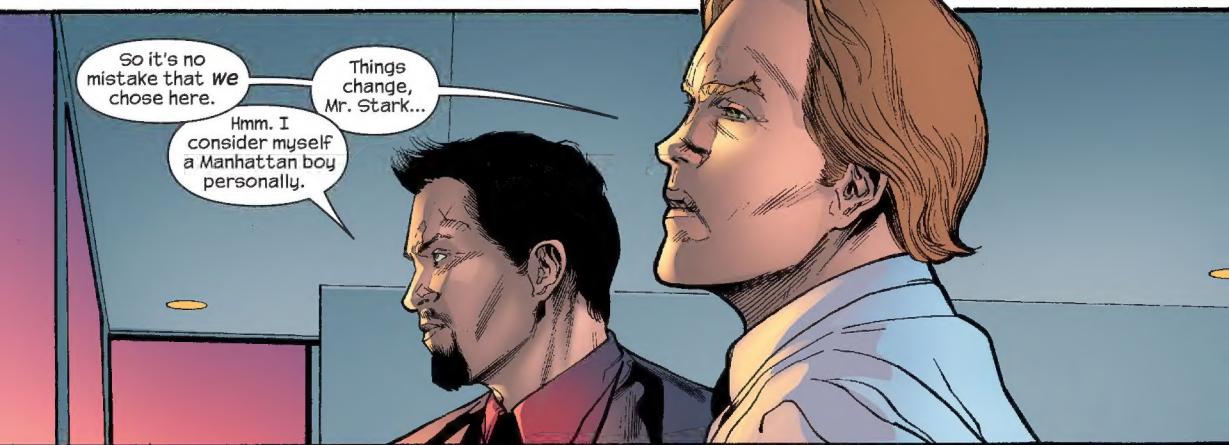
All that remains is this:

A resonance proportional to the works done in one's life.





Zurich,
Switzerland.
Later.





Both you, and your brother, Gregory, were perfect examples of a phenomenon that has cropped up in this, our new global economy.

One that operates at light-speed and never goes to sleep.



And so are we.



This is La Contessa Valentina Allegra de la Fontaine. Chairman of the OXE Group, which just happens to currently be the largest holding company in the world.

Ciao, handsome.

To her right are the twins, Miroslav and Dieter Buchwald. Co-founders of the Deutsche Telecom giant, Freivolkswald.

Ming Xiang is the face of HKpec. A multinational oil and gas corporation that is also the second largest refiner in the world.

And I'm sure you know of Damon Dunn. He was the youngest billionaire in history by the age of seventeen.

Now at twenty-one he is the fourth wealthiest person in the world. All thanks to his creation of the DNA-based processor.

Just wait until they become affordable.

Hiya, Tony.

Hello, Damon, this crowd can't be all bad if you're involved...

Should I read anything into being passed over for my brother? I think I might be offended.

I lobbied pretty hard for you at the time, but that's not a concern now.

Allow me to formally offer you an invitation to join the Kratos Club.

And that comes with what? A smoking jacket?

Earlier I mentioned the super-elite...well, all of us here--along with 50 of our carefully selected friends--have started a little project...

And when I was talking about wealth earlier, it was to make a point.



All of us are first--or, in the rarest of cases, second-generation success stories. Our parents didn't give us this...

We earned it by out-thinking, and out-working everyone else.

If you're honest, don't you have more in common with us than with your countrymen back home?

The point is this... we've decided to start being influential...

Collectively.



Oh, I see...market manipulation. Scarcity control. Targeted valuations...

No, we're rich enough. We mean to use our influence to ensure that the right things get done. No matter what. No matter who gets in the way.

And who decides what's right?

The people who have earned it.

The people in this room.



I don't know what you expect me to do here...



We expect you to make the right decision.

What else are you going to do, Tony? Spend the rest of your days dodging bullets until one finally hits you?

For what? For ego? For celebrity?

You're too smart to die playing super hero.

So...

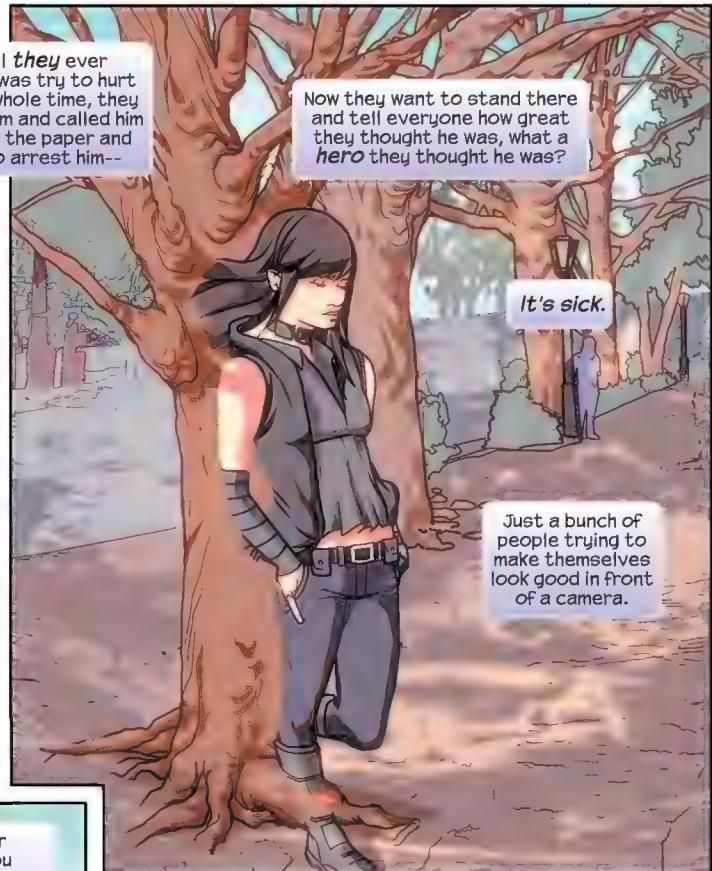


...What's your answer going to be?

Now,
Peter's Funeral.







And the worst part of this is, they're all acting like this changes everything! Like he's going to *inspire* them or something.

This doesn't change anything.

Peter would tell them to stop fighting each other.

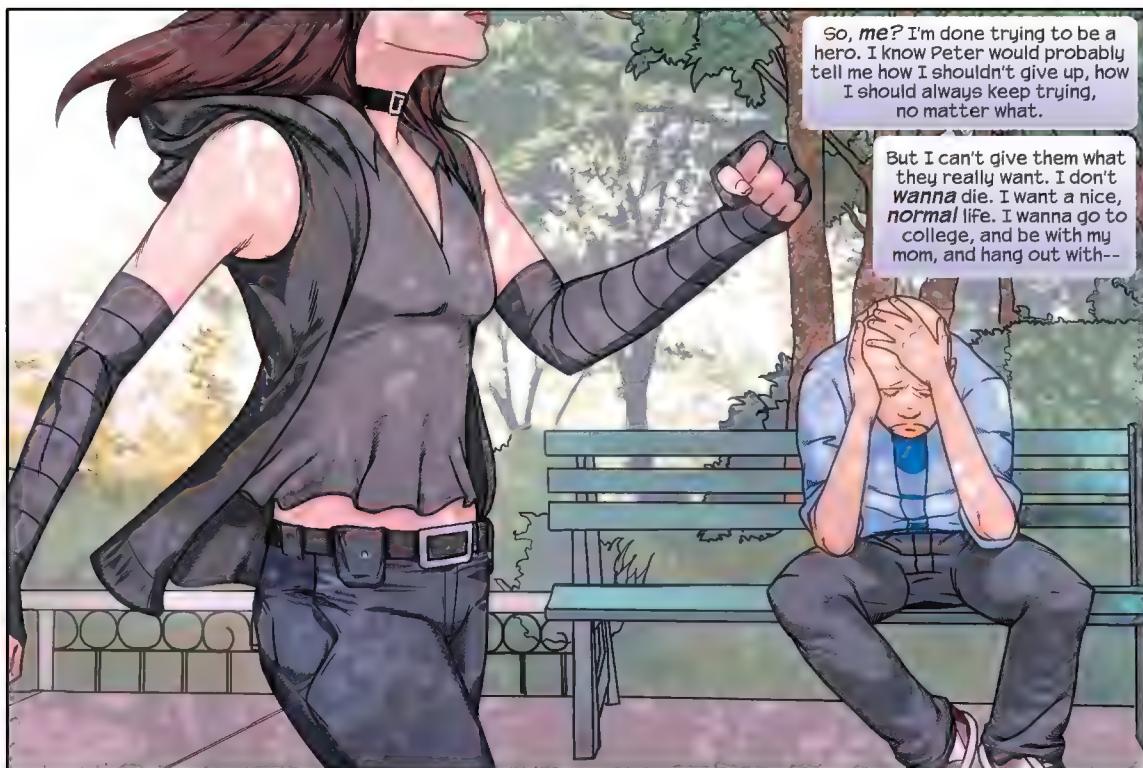
Peter would tell them to stop hunting mutants. To stop hating someone just because they're **different** from you.

But **no**, they don't wanna stop doing any of that, do they? Might hit their bottom lines, might cost them some votes. They just want a martyr to trot out when it's convenient for them.

See, nobody wants a living hero--they might say or do something people don't like--or maybe just remind them of all the things they're not.



Dead ones are way easier to deal with. You get to look like a good person by talking about how **sad** you are. Maybe you get to point a finger at someone else and say **they're** to blame for it.



So, **me**? I'm done trying to be a hero. I know Peter would probably tell me how I shouldn't give up, how I should always keep trying, no matter what.

But I can't give them what they really want. I don't wanna die. I want a nice, **normal** life. I wanna go to college, and be with my mom, and hang out with--







Two Weeks Ago.

Imagine an ocean at peace.

This is the uncommon state of man.

Now imagine a raging sea. A furious storm drowning the sturdiest of vessels.

This is how things are.

That you are angry makes you normal--just like everyone else.

I don't think 'Hey man, you're just an ordinary guy'... is a solid foundation on which to build an effective argument, Karen.

I'm just pointing out that you can't eliminate the emotion...

Control is going to have to come from somewhere else.

So, Bruce, let's start at the beginning...

Do you remember the first time you really lost control of your temper and became something else?

Yes.



And do you remember exactly what it was that triggered it?
The episode...
You becoming the Hulk?









NEXT ISSUE



WHO WILL WEAR THE MASK?

